

JUST RECEIVED

FROM AN

Assignee's Sale.

50 dozen Ladies' Scarlet All-Wool Vests and Pants (regular Price \$1 75), each \$1 00
100 dozen Ladies' All-Wool Hose, extra length, in Stripes and Solid Colors; a bargain; only 25c
50 dozen Ladies' Black Merino Hose, extra length, regular made, per pair, 33 1-3c
25 dozen Ladies' Cashmere Hose, Solid Colors, extra length, Black and Cardinal, 50c
25 dozen Ladies' Fancy Hose, full regular, extra length, 25c

C. A. FOWLE

St. Bernard Dollar Store Co.,

414, 416 AND 418 N. FOURTH ST.

BARGAINS!

JOB LOTS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Semi-Annual Clearing Sale Preparatory to taking Inventory of Stock.

SAM'L C. DAVIS & CO.

FIFTH AND WASHINGTON AV.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

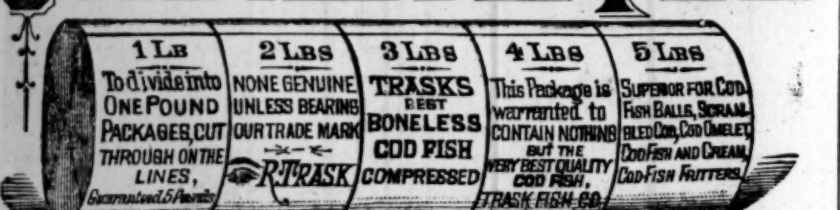
SCHWERDTMANN & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

Toys and Fancy Goods,

Nos. 619 and 621 N. 4th St., Cor. Christy Av.
The ONLY Exclusive TOY HOUSE in the City.

TRASK'S COMPRESSED FISH!



It is Cheaper and Better than any other soap. For Economy, Convenience and Neatness it has no equal. Ask Your Grocer for it.

McNICHOLS OUT AGAIN!

HOW'S THIS FOR STOVES?

Let us keep the dying ember from November till December. Let our homes with torches glow; let McNichols who can guide us, place stoves from high to low; He dispels the wintry sadness. He can brighten even gloom. With the magic of his power, 'Tis of him our children hear Every day throughout the year, Turning cabin into bower.

Don't take any stock at all in what you hear about our cheap prices. This is what you hear and read, but come to the place where all this is being done, look at it, see it, yourself, prove it, be satisfied, that's the way, when you have to squander money for housefittings. Take nobody's word. We are always glad to have everything investigated. The only HENRY McNichols, 1022 and 1024 Market Street.

1,000 PIPES

WILL BE RETAILED THIS MONTH AT HALF PRICE
REGULAR 15c CIGAR, 3 FOR 25c.

JOE CLARKE, 414 Washington Avenue.

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

N. W. Cor. Fifth and Olive Streets.

Pure Medicines, Fine Perfumery, Sponges, Mirrors, Hair Brushes, Combs, Soap and other Fancy Toilet Articles.

ALEXANDER'S UNRIVALED COLOGNE WATER.

Prescriptions accurately prepared by competent apothecaries under the supervision of M. W. Alexander, graduate of Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

SCRUGGS, VANDERVOORT & BARNEY

DRY GOODS COMPANY.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN OUR

SILK DEPARTMENT

THIS WEEK.

Lot Colored Satin Rhadames, : : : : : Only 60c
Lot 20-inch Colored Silk Radzims, extra good quality, As low as \$1
Lot 20-inch Gros Grain Silks, extra quality, : : : : : Only \$1
Superb quality 20 and 22-inch Colored Gros Grain Silks, selling now at : : : : : \$1 35 and \$1 50
Lot Colored Brocades, all shades, : : : : : As low as 75c
Lot 21-inch Evening Shades Surah Silks : : : : : At \$1
Lot 24-inch Surah Satins, Evening Shades, which we shall sell At \$1

WE NOW BRING FORWARD THE

GREATEST BARGAIN YET OFFERED

Lot Black Satin Rhadames : : : : : At \$1 per yard
These Goods are 23 inches wide and cheap at \$1 50.



TINNERS' STOCK OF ALL KINDS
FOR SALE BY
EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING CO

YOU CAN

Furnish your house cheaper by purchasing from our magnificent stock of Fine Mahogany, Rosewood and Walnut Bed-Room, Parlor and Office Furniture, and can

SAVE MONEY

that other Furniture Houses must pay for high rents to ar-arious landlords. Our stock of Art Furniture is not surpassed in St. Louis.

H. L. NIEDRINCHAU

1001 TO 1005 FRANKLIN AV.

Residence, 3827 Finney Av.



BARBERS' SUPPLIES

Furniture, Carpets, Gasoline Stoves, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, Cages, Hanging Lamps, etc., at reduced prices on monthly payments. Lower than any house in town for cash. Gasoline 15c delivered. Come and see us.

LATEST EDITION.

PAULLIN'S DAUGHTER.

Scenes Attending the Funeral of the Murdered Girl.

Grief of Her Family and Friends—Touching Remarks by the Officiating Clergyman—"Nearer My God to Thee"—Looking Upon Her Face for the Last Time—The Search for Her Assassin.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

ORANGE, N. J., November 29.—Where the mountain roads turn sharply about Eagle Rock stands a picturesque, vine-clad stone dwelling, known as the "old Round House." In it live James Houston and his family, and there, it is said, Phoebe Paullin was last seen alive. Mrs. Houston, who knew the girl well, says that about 5:45 on Saturday night she saw Phoebe walking along the road, followed at a short distance by two men. One was tall and slender and the other short and stout. Both wore Derby hats and long overcoats. All sorts of wild stories are being about the country and many persons visit the scene of the murder, although nothing can be seen except the trampled leaves and bushes. A group of people living on the mountain side, while discussing the innumerable "clews" and "theories," said this afternoon that near an old red house between Eagle Rock and Orange

FIFTEEN TRAMPS LIVE IN THE WOODS, and are supplied with crackers by a benevolent gentleman. To-night a police official said that a damp shirt and a pair of drawers had been found during the day hidden under a rock not far from the spot where Phoebe was killed. The shoulders of the shirt were much torn and both ends were bloody. The detective who found them says that on the little tag at the bottom of the shirt bosom were initials in German text, but he would not say what the initials were. Outside the station house the reporter was informed that Detective Haggerty, of New York, found the shirt and drawers. Mrs. Sticker, Plerson and Butcher of Orange, made a microscopic examination of the shirt and found one-third of the matter on it to be blood and two-thirds matter from the epithelial cells of a woman. This is thought to be

THE BEST CLEW YET DISCOVERED. This evening Wm. Woodhull, a teller in a New York City bank, residing at Llewellyn Park, said that on Sunday morning a tall young man called at his house and begged for a shirt and a pair of drawers. His request was refused. Gov. Ludlow has offered \$600 reward for the capture of the murderer. When asked to-day if he had any positive evidence pointing to his daughter's murderer, David Paullin replied, with a deep sigh:

"Nothing. In looking through Jane's bedroom (the girl was baptized Phoebe Jane) we found a great many papers, for she was fond of writing verses. We found, also, a letter from a young man in Orange. I gave the letter to the detectives, who have watched the writer night and day ever since."

Paullin is about 65 years old, of medium height and compact build, and has a full white beard. The family has lived in various parts of Pleasant Valley for about four years, earning a scanty living. Previously they lived in Roseland, a village four miles west of Orange.

PAULLIN IS A SHOEMAKER, and has two sons, William and Joseph, who are teamsters. Both are reported to be honest, sober, hard-working men. The eldest daughter is married to Geo. Huyler of Booneville. Mrs. John Fisher, the second daughter, it is alleged, was betrayed by the man who afterwards became her husband. He was sent to jail, but was given his liberty upon condition of his marrying the girl. Immediately after the marriage he deserted his bride, and is said to be a car driver in New York. Phoebe attended the Methodist Sunday school in Roseland, and after her parents' death was a pupil in the Pleasant Valley public school. She was full of fun and would smile on any one who recognized her in the street. In the houses of her friends her vivacity made her a welcome visitor. To a physical strength quite remarkable in one of her age and sex she united a courage that sustained her in her lonely walks over the mountains. While she was staying for a few days with a Mrs. Sarah Smith,

TWO TRAMPS ENTERED THE HOUSE and roughly demanded food. Mrs. Smith was much alarmed, but Phoebe seized a mop handle, and drove the vagabonds out. Shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon John C. Force, William M. Kent, Thomas Layland and August Becker, Jr., carried a plain rosewood casket from the rear door of the rough, unpainted Paullin house, and put it in a horse which waited in the yard. Then the parents of the murdered girl, were followed by Mr. and Mrs. Huyler and Mrs. Fisher and her brother. Then came the two youngest daughters. Ahead of the horse was a buggy containing Revs. Franz Hartig of the Pleasant Valley German Presbyterian Church, A. B. Purdy of the Roseland Methodist Church, and William Walton of the Willoughby Avenue (Brooklyn) Congregational Chapel. A long procession of friends and neighbors walked down the hill after the mourners. The four pall-bearers marched

AT THE SIDES OF THE HEARSE. The church is only five minutes' walk down the hill. It is a small, neatly painted wooden building, with ground glass windows. There are two rows of uncushioned pews, with a broad aisle between them and a narrow one on each side. In front of the little balcony over the door is a large clock. As the remains were carried up the middle aisle a young lady played a march upon a reed organ at the left of the pulpit. The casket was placed upon two ornamental horses at the altar. In five minutes every pew was occupied and lines of people were ranged along the walls. For a few moments only the solemn tick-tick of the clock broke a silence that was becoming painful, when Mr. Purdy gave out the familiar hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee." At each side of the pulpit was the number "310," in white figures, painted upon black blocks of wood and placed in a frame. During the German service

THE NUMBER OF THE HYMNS are indicated by the blocks. After the singing Rev. Purdy read a selection from Job and announced the second hymn, "We Shall Meet Beyond the River." He delivered a brief informal address, in which he said that the unusual and peculiarly distressing form in which death had come in this case made obedience to the divine command, "Comfort ye, my people," very difficult. He scarcely knew how to console the mourning family, but urged them to carry their grief to the great burden-bearer, Christ. When Mr. Walton, who formerly knew the Paullins, arose to speak, the sobs of the heart-broken mother were mingled with the gleeful crowing of the child who stretched forth his dimpled hands as if to catch the sunbeams passing through the windows. "Four weeks ago," said Mr. Walton, "when I drove over from Orange to Roseland I noticed a girl at the roadside whose bright face had a familiar look, although I had not seen it for four years. I asked my companion who she was, and he mentioned the

NAME OF HER WHO LIES THERE. The next morning I walked from Roseland to catch an early train. The stars were paling as I stopped at the very spot where the assassin did his foul work to view the sun rise. Little did I think as I saw the magnificent sunburst lighting your broad valleys and majestic hills that when I passed over that mountain again it would be with feelings of mingled horror and grief. On Monday morning when I read the papers I called my children about me and told them with tears in my eyes that their old school-mate had been murdered. She died pure in heart and body. She died pure in heart and body. We have evidence of that. Had it been otherwise we should not be here to-day. In defending that purity she fought and fell. Now, a word about the other one," continued Mr. Walton, his voice broken with emotion.

"I MEAN THE MURDERER. I wish I could tell you his name, but I cannot. You must not depend altogether upon the officers of justice. As you prize the honor of your wives and daughters, each of you should become an officer until the wretch is ferreted out. Scrutinize each strange face that comes among you. That murderer was in this church now, for the body of the victim has often a strange fascination for the slayer. Already the terrible vengeance of an offended God has overtaken him, whoever he is. His nights are filled with horrid shapes, and the bright sunshine serves only to make plainer the hideous brand of Cain upon his brow. Mr. Hartig spoke in German, telling his remarks upon Genesis iv. 14. The lid of the coffin was removed and the congregation fled forward for a last look at the body.

NOT THE LEAST PAINFUL THING about the whole sad matter was the ghoul's curiosity of many of the people. Sobbing women placed their hands upon the forehead of the corpse, exclaiming in a half whisper, "How cold she is." The body was attired in a ruffled shroud, and about the head were white flowers with deep green leaves. The features were composed and life-like, the lips being slightly parted. In the left hand, which lay upon the breast, was a pink and white rose. On the third finger was a cheap ring, bought with her own money by her cousin Fred Baldwin of Morristown. When the congregation had left the church the relatives went forward to the coffin. The grief of father and brothers was silent, but the women threw back their long black veils and shrieked as though in keen physical agony. They fairly threw themselves upon the coffin, kissing the still hand and unresponsive lips and wailing, "Oh my darling, my darling."

I SHALL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN." Strong men broke down as the sound of that despairing cry floated out at the doors. By gentle but persistent force the sobbing women were led away. Down the hill the sad procession moved, the rough farmers along the road stopping their horses and removing their hats as the hearse passed. Close to a green hedge near the gate of the quiet little graveyard a fresh pine box and a bank of brown earth told where Phoebe Paullin's body was to rest. Mr. Purdy read the familiar selection, "Man that is born of woman," and the coffin, inclosed in the box, was lowered and covered from sight. Then the group about the grave dissolved, and one man remained throwing in the earth while the sun sank behind the hills, leaving a broad, livid belt of red along the horizon.

MEYER BROS.' DRUG HOUSE BURNED. KANSAS CITY, November 29.—The wholesale drug house of Meyer Bros. & Co., on Delaware street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, was burned yesterday evening. The fire originated in the basement and was caused by the explosion of chemicals. It spread so rapidly that the stairways were cut off and the thirty employees above the ground floor were put to great straits to escape. Most of them remained at the windows until ladders had been run up, but Dr. E. F. Smith jumped from a third-story window and fractured both arms, besides sustaining a shock. In the main he escaped unhurt, but the most they could do was to keep the fire within the walls of the building. This was done effectually, although one time it was thought the adjoining buildings would suffer. The fire was a fierce one and lasted until all the inflammable material had been burned. The losses were: On stock, \$170,000; building, \$25,000. Meyer Bros. had \$100,000 insurance on the stock; W. L. Bernstein had the building insured for \$25,000.

CARONDELET JOTTINGS. The chickens that Isaac Willburn brought to the station yesterday morning were identified by a colored lady, who will appear to-morrow morning to prosecute Isaac. In the main she is a languageless street car No. 7 collided with a one-horse spring wagon yesterday, that was driven by a Mrs. Bruch, aged 67, department store, who was thrown from the wagon and received a severe scalp wound. The driver of the car, Louis Gillman, was arrested and locked up. The wagon was damaged to the extent of \$10.

STOCK SPECULATING.

A Close Relative of Queen Victoria Dabbles in Pittsburg Securities.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

PITTSBURGH, November 29.—That the mania for stock speculating affects those of high and low degree goes without saying. But it is something of a novelty to learn that a close relative of Queen Victoria dabbles in stocks and extends her purchases to Pittsburg securities. The person in question is Marie Clementina, of Saxe Coburg Gotha, a duchy whose duke was brother of Prince Albert, husband of Queen Victoria, of England. Some years ago this lady, who is a very wealthy widow, and resides in Vienna, began operating in American stocks and bonds through a London firm of bankers and a couple of English capitalists who are members of two famous families, the Dudleys and the Rutheven Pym.

HER OPERATIONS INCLUDED securities of various kinds, but were chiefly stocks and bonds of railroads. The Duchess was no ordinary dabbler, and did not purchase one hundred share lots at a time, but she dealt in thousands of shares. Whether she has been successful or not in the long run is not known, but a gentleman who is well informed in regard to some of her transactions has informed a reporter of the Evening Telegraph that she has made money in every venture she has undertaken of which he has knowledge. She has advisers who are well posted concerning American stocks, and their buying is in EVERY CASE MOST OPPORTUNE. As an instance of this, several thousands of shares of the stock of a Pittsburg railroad were bought by the Duchess two or three years ago and were sold a few months ago at a profit of \$5 or \$6 a share, besides handsome dividends. The transfer papers of this stock were seen by the reporter of the Evening Telegraph. The Princess is styled by the notary "Maria Clementina, Princess Augusta of Saxe Coburg Gotha, of the Palais Coburg, Vienna, widow." A power of attorney, which accompanied the papers and which was made before the American Consul at Vienna, is signed in a neat fine running hand, "Clementina d'Orleans, Princess Augusta de Saxe Coburg Gotha," and beside the name is a plain little red seal, with armorial bearings or crest. Gustav de Trebenje, chief de Chancellerie Duciale, and Auguste de Wladory, Cussier Duciale, were witnesses of the signature.

MISSOURI NEWS.

Disfigured for Life—Change of Venue—Double Wedding. MARSHALL, November 29.—Pearla Richardson, 12 years old, was disfigured for life yesterday by the explosion of a can of powder which she had ignorantly put on the stove.

TAOY, November 29.—Brownfield and Cavender had a preliminary hearing yesterday for the cutting of Henry Waggoner at Bridgeport. Cavender was fined \$25 and Brownfield was held for the Grand Jury.

RICHMOND, November 29.—A change of venue was given Wm. Miller yesterday and the case was set for trial on the third day of April at Pittsburg. A continuation was granted James Canterbury, charged with criminally assaulting Lizzie Wilson, 13 years old.

FREDERICKTOWN, November 29.—Alex. Chenoweth, a young man who has resided here for several years, was arrested yesterday on a requisition, charging him with the killing of a man at Walnut, three years ago.

MOBERLY, November 29.—The roof of the Walcott round-house was burned last night. SEDALIA, November 29.—A very fashionable double wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. Joel Gentry last evening. The nuptials of Mr. Albert W. Walburn of Fort Scott and Miss Mary V. Gentry, and Mr. Wm. Estill of Estill, Mo., and Miss Nannie Gentry.

CHILLICOTHE, November 29.—Mrs. E. Musson, wife of a farmer, cut her throat with a razor yesterday. She was insane. GLASGOW, November 29.—Mr. A. J. Payton and Miss Jennie Maddox were married yesterday.

RICHMOND, November 29.—Miss Sallie Croll was married yesterday to Mr. John B. Green, circuit clerk of Ray County. CARUTHAGE, November 29.—J. B. Hickman of Jasper, smothered himself with his comforter last night while intoxicated.

MEXICO, November 29.—Mrs. Emeline Malone, aged 84, died yesterday.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

The town of Massillon, Ohio, is overrun with burglars and desperadoes. The St. Lawrence Hotel at Cape Vincent, N. Y., was burned on Wednesday afternoon. Loss \$75,000.

A freight train was wrecked and fifteen cars thrown down an embankment at Bowersville, Ohio, on Wednesday.

There is great excitement throughout Western Montana over rich mineral discoveries in the Mullan of Alice Mountains.

"Jardhurst," the Maryland home of Beverly Johnson, was withdrawn from auction sale on Wednesday. Only \$24,000 was offered.

John Richardson and John Landson, miners, were instantly killed near Wyoming, Pa., on Wednesday, by the explosion of a tuck.

At Harbor Creek, Pa., on Wednesday, Peter Ratansky, a Polisher, aged 40, was killed while trying to steal a ride on a West-Coast State train.

Green M. Cumbe, a wealthy planter of Cumbeville, Ark., was assassinated on Wednesday by two brothers named Bessell. The murderers escaped.

Folkman Ballard of Detroit was fatally shot on Wednesday night by a man named George Wilson, whom he was arresting for stealing a barrel of oil.

In Lancaster, Ky., on Wednesday afternoon, a hand-to-hand conflict, Judge George Leary, Jr., shot dead James H. Anderson, who had gone gunning for Leary.

Nine incendiary fires occurred in the Fourth Ward, in Milwaukee, during a month, and there is no clue. A reward of \$150 is offered for the conviction of the fire bugs.

In Philadelphia, Union County, Ohio, Isaac White, a young man, shot dead David Jett, whom he found in his mother's room after midnight on Wednesday morning.

Henry C. Terry, a Philadelphia lawyer, was on Wednesday, after long litigation, awarded a fee of \$20,000 for services in connection with the transfer of the Oxford turnpike to the municipality.

On Wednesday a number of white hotel and restaurant keepers in different parts of the Indian Territory were notified to show authority for remaining on or to remove with their effects within ten days.

L. Jacobs, wife and two children, Miss Amelia Samsell, Mrs. Teresa Samsell, all of Louisville, and Mrs. Ed Nathan of Leadville, Col., were poisoned as their supper on Monday. The servants are under suspicion.

The Supreme Court of Georgia on Wednesday decided that dealings in cotton futures are as much gaming as faro, and that notes given for them are void in anybody's hands whether they knew the notes were given for futures or not.

A car on the near of a Boston, Barre & Gardner Railroad train went down an embankment, twenty feet high, near North Worcester, Mass., on Wednesday afternoon. Out of sixty passengers thirty-seven were injured, some of them seriously.

A party of young men went to the home of Truman J. Smith of Watertown, Conn., for the purpose of larruping and feathering him because he broke his wife's leg because all their children were girls. Smith then came to his party and seriously wounded Myron Hart.

Under a law of 1870 which has been a dead letter for thirteen years, the police of New York City on Wednesday afternoon and evening arrested a number of saloon keepers who defied their license by violations of that law. They were held in bail to await the decision of the courts.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and small dark spots, possibly due to age or handling. A vertical crease is visible near the right edge, and the binding edge on the left shows the inner structure of the book.

